

## POETRY.

For the North American.  
ST. EUSTACHE.

The tyrant, Colborne, pass'd, surrounded by the steel  
Of hired assassins, through St. Eustache's public way,  
Clanked with the country's dead, his footsteps red:

On the fresh blood he smiles; "aye, now I feel  
"I am a king in truth!" he said, and took  
His royal seat, and bade the new made scaffold  
Be brought, and fire and ropes, and the hook,  
And scorpions; that his soul on its revenge might look.

"But first, go slay the rebels—why return  
The victor hands?" he said, "thousands yet live,  
Of whom the weakest with one word might turn  
The scales of victory yet: let none survive  
But those within the walls—each fifth shall give  
The expiation for his brethren here.  
Go forth, to St. Benoit, and waste and kill,  
Go forth and desolate with fire and steel,  
And lead their women to the wheel.

"Gold and glory shall be yours,  
And you may burn your deadliest foes besides."  
They rushed into the plain—loud was the roar  
Of their career: the horsemen shook the earth,  
The wheel'd artillery's speed the pavement tore;  
The infantry, file after file, did pour  
Their clouds on the utmost hills.  
Three days they slew; the fourth saw gore  
Stream through the towns—On the fifth, the dew  
Of slaughter became stiff; and there was peace  
snow.

Peace in the desert fields and villages,  
Between the burning cattle and mangled dead!  
Peace in the silent streets! save when the cries  
Of victims, by the despot, to the dungeon led,  
Made pale each Canadian's voiceless lips  
Lost, even in their dearest kindred,  
Some voice be faithful to their country's wrongs;  
Peace in the tyrant's palace, where the tory throng  
Waste their triumphal hours in festival and song.

Day after day the burning sun rolls on  
O'er the despot and death devoted land.  
There is no food; the grain is carried off;  
The flocks and herds are gone—the widow's furniture,

The orphan's clothing, all—all are gone,  
The booty of the pirate plunderer;—  
And the mother with her infant in her arms,  
Shelterless was driven to perish in the snow.

And one by one young maidens came  
With weeping eyes—like shapes of living stone,  
And by the light of their sire's dwellings' flame  
And in the fierce winter's cold, they laid them down.

And sang a slow sweet song—"twas LIBERTY!  
And as they died, the Patriot came,  
His home was burnt, his wife had perished—  
His goods were gone, and his daughters ravished.

He look'd upon his family, frozen in the snow;  
Upon his once fond home—now made desolate  
And covered with black and smoking ruins;  
He wept not, he leaped upon his sword,  
And chills ran through his veins, and he stood  
As if fixed to earth.—At length he roused  
Himself. His country called him,  
And all that made a man.

"O God!" he said, "nerve my arm,  
Direct my sword; let a tyrant feel  
The vengeance of a patriot's steel!  
Britain's threats and Britain's mercy I defy.  
Let recreants yield who fear to die."  
His dark eyes flashed, his proud breast heaved  
With the high and stern resolve, that  
His own good sword should drink deep.

For the full measure of his country's wrongs,  
"This day's work will breed revenge; a spirit"  
He said, "that shall burn and burn, with a fire  
Unquenchable. This day's work has sealed  
The fate of the jackall-tory and red-coat foe.  
Five years from this, and they, to their 'Island  
' Hell' shall go.

Fate decrees, that those who dare to be of the free,  
Shall ever win the glorious boon of Liberty."

COLERIDGE & CO.

Montpelier, Vt., 1839.

## THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION.

Of all the wonders man e'er saw,  
That merit men's applause,  
Since Adam delv'd in Paradise,  
And Eve 'mong beds of roses;  
The greatest wonder of them all,  
And free from all confusion—  
It is—lift up your hands and eyes,  
The British Constitution!

It is—as staple as the hills  
That have endured for ever;  
It is—as fleeting as the wave  
That glides in yonder river;  
It is—as changing as a maid,  
Just when she is betrothing!—  
"Tis this—'tis that—'tis t'other thing—  
'Tis every thing—and—NOTHING!"

## VARIETY.

"Merciful God! what is the state of  
Ireland, and where shall you find the  
wretched inhabitant of this land? You  
may find him perhaps in a jail; you may  
see him flitting from the flames of his dwelling;  
or he may be found tossing on the  
surface of the ocean, and mingling his  
groans with those tempests less savage  
than his persecutors, that drift him to a  
returnless distance from his family and his  
home."—Curran's Speech on behalf of  
Financery.

## A POWDER HORSE OF THE REVOLUTION.

—One of the most curious relics we have  
ever seen, is a large powder horse, carved  
on the outside with infinite skill into various  
devices and landscapes, raised in bold  
relief, each of which is cut with surpassing  
delicacy, showing the workman to have  
been master of his art. It belonged to an  
eminent revolutionary patriot of this city,  
who thus beguiled his time while imprisoned  
during the British war, in the famous  
Sugar House in Liberty street, still standing  
in its original state, and, until within a  
few years, in active employment in its appropriate  
and more agreeable office of fabricating  
materials for the gratification of the palate,  
rather than inflicting pain and misery  
on those who battled for their country's rights.  
It was natural that a person of such a character, and in this situation,  
should have his mind absorbed with the all-engrossing theme, then paramount  
in every patriot's breast, and he accordingly  
perceive he has pictured out, and bodied forth,  
the silent meditations of his cell, in a series  
of most graphic illustrations of the times.  
Among them a view of Albany and Ticonderoga  
in 1775, New York in 1774, with its low Dutch houses,  
and Fort Washington, all with their embattled ramparts  
and emplacements, and the sentry walking on his  
"lonely round; bodies of American troops on the shore of Ticonderoga;  
and boats loaded with men on the expedition  
against that place. Here a monument to the 3000 brave spirits that died in  
British prisons in this country, the star-spangled banner, and the words "Union"  
and "Independence" and "Liberty," and "Downfall of British Tyranny and Oppression,"  
in large letters, gleaming in the midst of these funeral symbols. The proud eagle soaring aloft on his pinions  
undismayed, and below his friend the Gallic cock  
crowing with victory—Gen. Washington on horseback—the fatal Jersey prison on ship—the capture of Andre, which latter  
is on horseback and in disguise of a quaker costume, while one of the captors  
is searching his boots—a portrait of Col. Allen—an emblematical figure of America  
as an Indian chief, &c. In fact a sort of epitome of the leading points then before  
the public attention. By an inscription beneath, towards the smaller or mouth-piece,  
which is coppered, we learn that this remarkable relic of carved work was used  
in the battle of Fort Washington. Certainly, if the noble animal that once bore  
this trophy alive were to rise from his grave, he would scarcely recognize the rich  
ornaments it bears, and the valuable historical purposes to which it has been consecrated  
as a chronicle of the glorious days of suffering and heroism that have secured  
to us the liberty we now enjoy. It may be added that the wooden work in the interior  
of the sugar house, contains carved upon it several of the names of the prisoners.  
Among them a friend informs us, he can make out only these: David Deman, 1781  
—J. Hart, C. D. M., New York.

INDIAN ANECDOTE.—A son of the Emerald  
Isle, travelling in the Cherokee country, met a native,  
"Good morning," said the traveller.

"O see u," replied the Indian, (meaning good morning).

"You see me," replied the Irishman, "by J—, I see you, too."

"Skene unake," (meaning, mean white man) said the Indian, somewhat offended at the rough language of his fellow-traveller.

"Skin my neck," cried the Irishman in a burst of passion. "By the height of the hill of Houth, I'll skin your neck first, and he forthwith began to pommel the unfortunate native most numerically."

"Noe wa," (meaning quiet) yelled the Indian.

"Yes," said the Irishman, "I'll knock you till your heart's contented with the battle I'll give ye."

"Woe unto you Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye devour widows' houses, and for a pretence make long prayers; therefore ye shall receive the greater damnation."

"Woe unto you Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye compass sea and land to make one proselyte, and when he is made ye make him twofold more the child of hell than yourselves."

"Woe unto you Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye pay tithes of mint and cummin; and have omitted the weightier matters of the law, judgment, mercy and faith."

"Ye blind guides! which strain at a gnat and swallow a camel."

"Woe unto you Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye make clean the outside of the cup and platter, but within they are full of extortion and excess."

"Ye serpents! ye generation of vipers! how can ye escape the damnation of hell?"

BIBLE.

REMOVING STEEPLES.—Our locomotive propensities in this country not only keep our population under a constant ferment of emigration, and sometimes provoke us to carry off bodily for some distance our domiciles with us, but this spirit of innovation and change has, we perceive, entered into the goodly German state of Pennsylvania. The people of Germantown have thrown up a pair of huge shears to their little Reformed Church, and actually taken off the spire from the belfry, and placed it down by the church door as neatly and adroitly as a man would take an extinguisher from a candle. —N. Y. Star.

A NOBLE FRENCHMAN.—During the retreat of the Patriots, after the battle of Windsor, on the 4th inst., a soldier had, in some way got separated from his company

and being hotly pursued by the British troops, took refuge in the humble dwelling of a Frenchman, which happened to be at hand. It was early in the morning; the Frenchman had risen, but his wife had not.

The soldier hastily asked—

"Are you a Patriot?"

"Our Monsieur," said the Frenchman, "you patriot too?"

"Yes."

The whole-souled Frenchman, in a twinkling, clapped a woman's night cap on the soldier's head, and hurried him into bed with his wife, who was in the same room. The clothes were scarcely adjusted, ere the British entered in pursuit; but seeing only two women in bed and the Frenchman up, they asked for the rebel they had seen enter a moment before. The Frenchman pointed to the bush, through the back door, and away they went pell-mell, in chase of the rebel, who, by the aid of his noble host and a canoe, was soon in safety on American soil. —Detroit Post.

## AGRICULTURAL.

From the Baltimore Farmer and Gardener, for March.

As the labors of the year may be said to begin on the farm, mainly with this month, it is but meet that we should point out those duties which it is indispensable to be performed in order to secure success to the toils of the husbandman during the season:

FENCES.—Every provident farmer should now give his fences a thorough overhauling, & repair such parts as require it, and replace those others which need it with new. By such attention, he will not only secure his crops against the trespasses of his own & neighbor's stock, but prevent those unpleasant collisions, which too often disturb the social relations of those who have been heretofore and ought to remain friends; for amongst the causes which tend to disturb the harmony of neighbors, there are none more fruitful of discord than those which emanate from the trespassing of stock.

DRAINS.—Be careful to clean out your drains and ditches during this month, and to secure their sides from caving in. The earlier that this work is done the better, as by relieving your meadows and fields from superabundant water, the sooner will the genial influence of the sun's rays cause vegetation to start, and thus hasten the growth of your grass crops.

GRASS SEEDS.—Those who may not have put down their grain fields to grass last autumn, should do so in the beginning of this month. If it be your object to sow clover seed, be careful not to spare your seed; for you may rest assured if you do, weeds will occupy the space which should be filled with that renovating and nutritious grass.

Towards the latter end of the month, if you sow a bushel of Plaster on each acre, you will experience decided benefit, inasmuch as it will encourage the growth of white clover, advance the red, and attract moisture from the atmosphere to nurture and sustain your grain against drought.

OATS.—As soon as the ground which you allot for oats is dry enough, plow it up and put in your crop of this grain, plow it well, then harrow thoroughly, say twice; sow your oats immediately after the last harrowing, at the rate of two bushels to the acre, then plow it in about three inches deep, pass

the harrow over it again, and if you do not purpose sowing grass seed, finish off by rolling.

If however you desire to sow timothy, clover, or grain seeds, then brush them in with a fine light seed barrow, and afterwards roll. When your oats are up about three inches, sow a bushel of plaster per acre for the reason before assigned.

Recollect that the application of plaster should be made very early in the morning, when the growing plants and earth are moist—and recollect, also, that the earliest sown oats succeed best, and the better you prepare your ground the greater will be the yield.

HAULING OUT MANURE.—Employ your team in hauling out your manure to your corn and other ground, where you want to use it, drop it in suitable sized heaps, and while one portion of your force is engaged, let another be occupied in throwing a slight covering of earth over the heaps, to prevent loss from evaporation. This will be an economy.

BEETS.—Let such ground as you design for field culture be now plowed deeply, as soon as the earth is dry enough to do so without injury, and let it remain until it is time to put in your seed, when it should be manured well, again plowed, thoroughly harrowed and rolled before being planted.

MORUS MULTICAULIS.—As the culture of this species of the Mulberry is becoming a part of our husbandry, it may not be amiss to say that the sooner the cuttings are placed in the hot beds this month, the better, and that as soon as the ground is sufficiently dry to ensure perfect pulverization, they ought to be planted in open culture—the sooner the better in either place.

MILCH COWS.—As the period is fast arriving when your cows will be calving, you should be particular to feed them well. Give them plenty of good hay and daily portions of roots or generous slops, the roots will be all the better for being boiled: and whether you give them roots or slops, let each be salted, and see that they have plenty of good clean fresh water. Also give them separate apartments, where they may pass through their labor undisturbed by obtrusion. After having calved give her good warm nourishing drinks.

YEARLINGS AND HEIFERS.—Give to these increased attention and see that they are well fed through this month. And if you can spare the labor, let them, as well as your cows, be daily carried and rubbed down with straw; in the cavities behind the horns of your cows, place twice during this month, a teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine, it will prevent the hollow horn.

SHEEP.—As your ewes bring forth their lambs, let them be well fed with good hay and roots. If you have no roots for such purpose, give a small quantity of Indian meal, daily, in their hay, and do not forget to salt them.

## HIGH SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber has opened a High School at Cambridge Centre, Vt., and will teach Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Astronomy, Philosophy, Chemistry, Rhetoric, Logic, &c. Particular attention will be placed to scholars placed under his instruction. Terms \$2 per quarter. JOSEPH BAKER.

Cambridge, March 25, 1839.

N. B. Board may be obtained in respectable families, residing in the village, on reasonable terms. 1-3

## DR. GEO. HOWE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

WOULD respectfully inform the Inhabitants of Swanton and vicinity that he has located himself at Swanton Falls, and will attend to all calls in the line of his profession.

Having for seven years been engaged in the study and practice of the various branches of the Medical Science, he flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction.

H. Asselstyn's Swanton Falls, April 10th. 1839. }

## H. O. T. C. K. I. S. S. WATER WHEEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER would announce to the public, that his IMPROVED REACTING WATER WHEELS and their APPENDAGES, are not only brought to a high state of perfection, but are fast superseding every other Wheel now in use, (except the gravitation wheels under high heads.)

The Improvements have been patented from time to time, and I am warranted in saying that they now combine and possess more advantages than any other wheel that can be produced.

There are at present near 400 in good operation for Saw Mills, besides a great number for other purposes; and the demand for Wheels and competent Millwrights, to change old mills and build new ones, is constantly increasing.

The Wheels, Shaft and Crank are made of cast iron, but cast wheels or heads may be put on the Flutter Wheel shaft under heads over 8 ft. These wheels are not obstructed by back water, or liable to freeze up as other wheels. They are put into the Wheel Case, which is a part of my improvement, and placed in the stream so as to receive nearly the whole fall as operative head. The top of the wheels are placed directly under the space occupied by the flutter wheel. The bulk head or forebay extends down the stream about 4 ft. farther than the flutter wheel, that the wheel case containing the wheels may stand under the Feather or floor, in the water.

They have a lever purchase from the centre of the shaft to every discharging point on the periphery of the wheel. As to cheapness, durability, power and motion, (without gearing, for use none) I am ready to prove by actual demonstration, if called upon, that they cannot be surpassed by any other wheel now known, with as little water, (except the gravitation wheel.)

For 3 1/2 ft. head I use 8 wheels on a horizontal shaft for saw mills without gearing; from 3 1/2 to 5 ft. 6 wheels; from 5 to 8 ft. 4 wheels; from 8 to 18 ft. 2 wheels; above that I wheel and a dumb wheel to serve as a counter balance or end pressure. Under 4 ft. head I use 450 ft. water; for 6 or 7 ft. 275 ft.; for 10 or 12 ft. head, 120 inches water; for 20 ft. 36 in. or less. I generally do about one third more business than the flutter wheel with about two-thirds the water. The motion of my saw is from 160 to 200 strokes per minute, in a good sized log—the same under 4 feet head as under 15 or 20 feet, &c.

For a description of my improved Horizontal Cast Wheel, with arms, reference must be had to my specification. This Wheel is designed for Gig Wheels, Grist Mills, Factories, &c. It weighs from 3 to 8 cwt. and the whole weight of the water rests on a water Table below, passing between the arms, instead of resting on the seeping; or a wood bottom may be used by filling up with plank under the arms. This wheel operates well under 18 in. head.

These Wheels are cast, and may be had at the Foundries of Carbondale and South Eastern, Pa. at Kingston, Troy, Rome, Binghamton, and Painted Post, N. Y. at Detroit, Michigan; at St. Louis, Missouri; at Burlington, Vermont, &c.

All who infringe upon my right, by using my Wheels or Wheel Case, must expect to be prosecuted indiscriminately. All communications, post paid, addressed to the subscriber at Windsor, Broome County, N. Y. will be promptly attended to. GIDEON HOTCHKISS.

## TESTIMONIALS, &amp;c.

Burlington, Vermont, 17th Nov. 1836.

To whom it may concern,—

This is to certify that Messrs Woodard Trow bridge, have put into our Saw-Mill one of Gideon Hotchkiss Patent Vertical reacting Water Wheels; our head of water is 8 feet. The diameter of the wheel is 26 inches. The length of the shaft is 11 feet, with 6 wheels on the shaft. We find this wheel to give us about 210 strokes per minute with two saws through a 24 inch log with ordinary feed. We find the motion of the mill quite too quick with 6 wheels and have therefore cast off one gate, and now run it, using only four wheels. This we find gives about 180 rotations per minute in good sized timber. From experience we have had with these wheels are decidedly of the opinion that they are far superior to any other wheel now in use. We find that we are not troubled with back water as we were with the common Flutter wheel; we also have one of Hotchkiss wheels for a gig wheel, and a think it far superior to the common Gigs; their superiority consists in their being entirely secure in ice.

We do most cheerfully recommend the above mentioned wheels as being much more economical and capable of doing one fourth more business than the old fashioned wheels, especially where there is a low head and back water.

FAILETT & BRALEYS.

Those wishing further information are referred to the following gentlemen: Hon. G. W. Loom, P. M. Fallsburgh, Sullivan Co. N. Y.

K. A. Johnson, Aaron Thomas, Josh Thomas and Oliver Thomas Great Bend township, Susquehanna Co. Pa. and Col. Jeremiah Baker of the same place. Ezra Barton, Ellwright, Windsor, Broome Co. N. Y.

Nichols & Hayte, Painted Post, Steben Co. N. Y., Amos Smith, Triangle, Broome Co. N. Y., Joseph McConnell, James M. Dick, Ed. Pike, John Dick, David Dick, Freeman A. Wilcox, Geo. W. Wood, Albro Phelps, Benjamin H. Sanford, Allan Nichols and others, Viscana, Oneida Co. N. Y.

Messrs. Pike, Wood and Phelps are Millwrights. Archibald Mills, near Forestburgh, Broome Co. N. Y., N. P. Stewart, Ray, N. Y.

Rights for the State of Vermont may be had by applying to GEORGE EDWARDS, RICHMOND, Vt.